

WOMAN WANDERS IN SAN FRANCISCO

Harrowing Experience of Mrs. Lindsay Rogers, Formerly of Salt Lake.

SLEEPS BY A ROADSIDE
HAS HARROWING NIGHT LOOKING FOR HER DAUGHTER.

The most thrilling earthquake experience which has touched Utah people was that of Mrs. Lindsay Rogers, formerly of this city, but now living in Fresno, Cal. Mr. Rogers had gone to San Francisco Tuesday evening on a short business trip and was a guest at the Palace hotel.

When word was received in Fresno of the disaster Mrs. Rogers' first thought was for the safety of her husband and her daughter, Helen, who was in boarding school in the domed city. By noon messages had reached her stating that the Palace hotel was burned and that it was thought Lindsay Rogers had perished in the structure. Mrs. Rogers boarded the train, hoping to rescue her daughter and after traveling all afternoon reached San Francisco just at nightfall Wednesday.

Here Mrs. Rogers found herself entirely at a loss to proceed further. No carriages were to be had and she did not know either the way or the distance to the school. All was in confusion and thick darkness covered the city. Still nothing was to be done but to make the effort to reach her daughter, whom she supposed to be in the school and in danger. On she walked, keeping in the general direction toward the Presidio, which was about two miles from the place she sought. All through the early part of the night she trudged in heart broken anxiety, thinking that her husband was already dead and not knowing the fate of her daughter.

Finally she found the school deserted and empty, and then exhaustion overcame her and she fell down by the roadside and lay there through the remainder of the night. Some one had the humanity to throw a blanket over her and she died beneath it she slept till the faint, unearthly morning came.

Meantime Mr. Rogers had escaped at the first shock, and with \$25 succeeded in getting a cab to take him, one of the first, to the school. He found his daughter had reached a place of safety in the Presidio. From this place he sent messages which he supposed would go to his wife, assuring her of their safety.

During the morning of Thursday some one told him of his wife's coming and he went to the school to seek her and finally found her.

They came to the ferry with Albert McCormick and the others who say that although Mrs. Rogers had suffered so severely both mentally and physically, she was not prostrated or overcome. They saw her board her train for home with her husband and daughter and had no doubt that the same courage which bore her up through all that long night would restore her once safe at home.

AID FROM MORMON WOMEN

Relief Societies Contribute Bedding and Blankets to the Injured.

The women of the Relief societies of the four Mormon stakes in Salt Lake, sent a carload of bedding last night to the sufferers at San Francisco. The movement was started on Friday by the president, Bathsheba W. Smith, and the work was carried out by the ladies of the Relief societies of the general secretary, Mrs. Emeline B. Wells.

Word was sent to each stake president and through various committees the material was collected and made ready for shipment. The car included Utah blankets, home made quilts, pillows and plenty of sheets and pillow slips for hospital use. The contribution went direct to the Red Cross society.

WILL GIVE CONCERT.

Kindergarten Association Will Not Postpone Entertainment.

The women of the 'Free Kindergarten association, upon hearing of the great California calamity, considered postponing the benefit entertainment scheduled for Monday, April 30, but found that if postponed it would have to be entirely abandoned.

The kindergarten's sole support for an entire year depends upon the proceeds of this performance. The two plays by Edwin Milton Royle, "Tripp's Troubles" and "Captain Impudence," are being rehearsed. The members of the cast can hardly be classed as amateurs. Between the two plays the Orpheum theatre will contribute a vaudeville number.

ALL EAGLES

And their friends are invited to attend a grand ball to be given by the Eagle Baseball and Social club in the Salt Palace hall, Tuesday evening, April 24, at 8 p. m. Admission 50 cents per couple.

Report made to the Secretary of State of the State of Utah of the condition of

Salt Lake Security and Trust Co.
April 21, 1906.

RESOURCES.
Bonds and Mortgages on Real Estate \$ 227,201.32
Loans and Discounts 50,430.74
Stocks and Warrants 6,070.18
Banking House and Furniture and Fixtures 47,516.50
Real Estate 67,843.22
Abstract Records 25,000.00
Cash on Hand and Due from Banks 79,833.39

LIABILITIES.
Capital Stock Paid In \$ 251,900.00
Surplus and Undivided Profits 35,097.71
Due to Banks 1,139.60
Deposits 272,408.04
Securities Sold and Guaranteed 543,350.00

\$1,103,895.35

HUMOROUS SIDE OF THE QUAKE

Tod Goodwin Gets Albert McCormick's Version of San Francisco Disaster.

MAKE CLERK GIVE UP CASH
HOW LINDSAY ROGERS SPENT FIRST DAY AND NIGHT.

BY TOD GOODWIN.
Silhouetted against the garish tints that rose from the ruins of San Francisco, the grim ghost of humor stalked the terrible streets, and now that the worst of the horror is over, those of lighter heart who passed through the attendant dangers, are becoming normal enough to remember some of the funny incidents that took place during the disaster.

Albert McCormick, who arrived from the scene of the disaster on Friday, has a clear idea of a number of incidents which happened in the course of his wanderings during the terrifying hours he spent in the domed city, and he interested the friends who crowded about him yesterday with a conglomerate series of tales.

Meets Lindsay Rogers.
"After the breaking of day, and I had recovered sufficiently from the shock to go back to the hotel, I made a rush for my room and ran into Lindsay Rogers, who was on the same mission. As we mounted the Palace stairs, trunk after trunk came crashing down, and every step we took was dangerous. I helped Rogers with his stuff, and he in turn lighted matches for me while I gathered a few things together. Then we made another rush for the foot of the stairs.

"Just as we got there the last clerk was leaving the desk and, catching him by the coat, I said, 'I want my money.' "Nothing doing," said the clerk; "we're getting one of these bulls hung on demanding my money, which was the safe, and I got it. Then I told the clerk that my room was a little disordered, and to have the plaster put back on the walls before I returned to the city in a few days.

"A porter came running up to us and offered to get my trunk to the St. Francis for \$10, while the luggage was fairly raining into the Palace court. I told that guy that he could have the trunk, and gave him the key to 435 up near the roof. Then we got out.

Hundreds in the Streets.
"There were hundreds of people in the streets, and about one out of every hundred was carrying a baby; the other ninety-nine were clutching a dog, a parrot, a cat, I never knew there were so many in the world.

"The fellow affinity in some cases was marvelous; for instance, I saw one woman with a kitten hugged to her bosom, while her two children were desperately to her skirts as they made their way toward the park.

"I intended to go to the St. Francis, but that looked pretty close to town, and then I met C. D. Porter, who said he knew my family, and offered to share his bed. I asked him where it was, and pointing to the top of a ten-story building, he told me he had a fine room up there. "Skidoo, for you," I says, and as I looked a great stone crashed down in front of the entrance. Then a big 'bull' came running up, forbade any one going into the building, so Mr. Porter had to leave the same room I had—out in the park.

English Was Twisted.
"Down in front of the St. Francis, Caruso came running out, and demanded to know what he should do. He had a fat valise in one hand, and a line of English that was twisted out of shape. "I didn't know who he was, and was peevish enough to care less at such a time, so in answer to his inquiry he said, 'How the h— do I know, you d—dago; I've got troubles of my own.'

"There was a lot of bravado about Rogers until he found it impossible to get out of town, and then he got so worried that we never got separated. That night at another hotel uptown, where I thought I would be safe from the fire, I awoke to see the dynamite block away, and heard the dynamite so close that it seemed right under me, and I didn't wait. I put on all the things I had, took three bottles of a comforter, manager, and a bottle of White Rock, and started in the wake of the great crowd which had preceded me to the park.

Preserves Mineral Water.
"I put a bottle of the mineral water in each coat pocket, and carried the third one. I hadn't gone twenty steps when a fellow snatched one of the bottles from me, and as I turned on him, a woman took another bottle. I started to run to save the third and a fellow tripped me, and the bottle smashed. Everyone dressed in the best things they possessed. Later we went back out of curiosity to see if the building was still standing, and it seemed completely deserted. We went in, and the place was silent save for a faint sound that seemed to come from the basement. We rang and rang the bell and finally a begrimed individual appeared in the hall spade in hand.

"It was an old janitor of kindly mien, who said: 'Sure, an' Oive been diggin' in the basement for two hours. Is the fire here?'

"After being reassured on that point he said: 'Oim about through an' all th' roses an' iv'ry crucifix in th' place is safely buried out of harm's way.'

To Ferry in a Hack.
"I went back to the park, and after a long search found a fellow with a hack who guaranteed to get me to the ferry, and I took a chance. He was true to his word and I crowded through the gate to the first boat.

"On the other side there was a mob

HEARST BUYS MORE SUPPLIES

Second Order for \$7,500 Worth of Food Is Filled in Salt Lake.

KNOX A RAPID PURVEYOR
HAS STUFF LOADED ON CARS IN QUICK ORDER.

William Randolph Hearst, newspaper publisher, evidently liked the way his first order for \$7,500 worth of relief supplies was filled in Salt Lake Friday night on short notice, for he sent another order of the same size yesterday through his Chicago bankers to President Frank Knox of the National Bank of the Republic and it was filled just as promptly and satisfactorily.

The order, like the first one, got through in the evening and reached Mr. Knox about 9 o'clock, reading as follows: "Frank Knox, president National Bank of the Republic, Salt Lake: Please contract for and send forward immediately consigned to the San Francisco Examiner a second order of supplies up to \$7,500 on behalf of Hearst's Chicago American."

"FOREMAN BROS. BANKING CO."
Car of Pork and Beans.
The Salt Lake banker figured that "supplies" might mean most anything but that food, good, substantial food would be a safe shipment for people who have no credit at the corner grocery, so he began to rustle what is known in mining camp parlance as "grub." He started with a whole carload of canned pork and beans, calculating to furnish something substantial as a foundation. Then he ordered a railroad car of the night before. This car contained all the varieties of canned meats, boiled ham ready for the table, bacon to give flavor to the eggs that have been sent out, 400 cases of milk, 200 cases of canned tomatoes, twenty-five cases of rice for breakfast food, 200 cases of canned Utah corn, "scads" of preserves to make the bread taste good, and a lot of "trimmings" in the canned line.

Before the banker got through he had made a large hole in the surplus supply of food in this town, but the town can stand it.

The four cars required for the order were set in on the sidetrack soon after the Short Line got notice of Mr. Hearst's order and men were loading the stuff into the train before midnight with the intention of getting them out early this morning to catch an Ogden connection and go through as fast as a railroad can run trains. By Monday evening or early Tuesday morning the four cars of Hearst food ought to be in the hands of his own people and in a fair way to meet a long-left want.

LOOKS GOOD FOR EXCURSION

Many Towns Will Send Large Delegations to Manti Next Thursday.

Reports were received at a special meeting of the board of directors of the Manufacturers & Merchants' association last night concerning the outlook for the "Get Acquainted" excursion, which is to be run to Manti next Thursday, which indicates that this excursion will be the greatest ever given in Utah.

Advices were received that a delegation of at least 100 will go from Davis county points. The Oregon Short Line Railroad company has granted a rate of one fare for the round trip from all stations from which ten or more leave. An invitation was received by the board of directors to attend a home industries rally to be given at Farmington tomorrow night through the courtesy of the management of the road.

A unique feature of the excursion to Manti will be the work of the Glee club, more popularly known as the "Glee club." A "psalmody" has been printed for the occasion. The "psalms" are parodies on late popular airs.

Eat MOUNT'S CHOW CHOW; you can't help but like it. Made by THE MOUNT PICKLE CO., Salt Lake City.

APPEAL TO ODD FELLOWS.
Past Grand Master Walker Receives Call From California.

C. A. Walker of the Chicago & Northwestern and past grand master of the Odd Fellows in Salt Lake, received a message from W. W. Phelps grand master of the Grand Lodge P. B. Ogden, Oakland, yesterday, which read:

"We have 4,000 Odd Fellows homeless here. We appeal to your jurisdiction."

A meeting has been called for Monday night in I. O. O. F. hall, to arrange means of sending relief to San Francisco.

about one of the trains, and Bob White of the Balakalala and Charlie Lawrence were arguing with the conductor who absolutely refused to let them on the train. White stood it while, then grabbing the little con pitched his clear out in the crowd and the two dashed aboard and refused to budge.

"After I got on the car I would have climbed under a seat rather than leave, and I only left that Pullman once between Oakland and Ogden. I got off at Sacramento to send a telegram and the agent said, 'What kind of a guy are you? There's 50,000 of these fellows ahead of this. You can walk to Salt Lake and beat this wire. Se!'

And this is the story of a young man, so calm in the midst of the panic of earthquake and the fury of fire, that he peacefully slept that second awful night, contented as a padre sunning himself in the gardens of the Mission Dolores in "the splendid solitude" when San Francisco was a sand pile in the bay.

ART NEEDLEWORK.
Misses Damon & Warner will be at the Knutsford hotel April 22. Remedy to his word, latest English Eyelet, Hedebo & Shadow designs for waists, hats, parasols. Lessons free.

LOW CAR OF SPUDS WAS PURCHASED

Henry Herz of New York Starts Campaign for Potatoes That Won Quickly.

HAD HORRIBLE EXPERIENCE
TELLS STORY OF CRIMINALS IN SAN FRANCISCO.

Henry Herz of New York, who has been traveling in the west for twenty years, handling laces and embroidery, went through a horrible experience in San Francisco Wednesday and Thursday, and as soon as he could get away he constituted himself an impromptu relief missionary. En route he got all Sacramento to start the collection of eggs for shipment to the sufferers. Then he stopped over at Reno and initiated a general bread-making bee among the housewives of that town. He reached Salt Lake yesterday morning and began a potato campaign that was a wonder.

The first concern he visited, the Big Four sign outfit, hadn't time to paint charity signs for Mr. Herz so he got the Knutsford to let him have some old sheets and went into the banner painting business for himself. When he got his sheets painted they were a little wierd but they meant business and they announced the fact that the newspapers of the city would receive subscriptions for a potato shipment to San Francisco. They were hitched on to the sides of a carriage team and paraded Main street and the side streets with good effect.

Following up his plan of campaign Mr. Herz dropped into The Herald office and asked to have a bulletin put up in the window asking for potato subscriptions. The bulletin went up and the New Yorker put his own subscription down for a starter to the tune of \$50. Before the afternoon was over it was evident the necessary \$25,000 had been raised with a slight addition from The Herald, as orders were given to the Crabtree Commission company, which had the potato supply, to ship the car at once.

This is the way the subscriptions came in:

List of Subscribers.	
Henry Herz	\$50.00
W. S. Walker	5.00
E. D. Harrison, Pocatello	5.00
A. Hanauer, Jr.	5.00
Unknown	1.00
W. H. Tibbals	5.00
F. G. Schulte	10.00
H. Miers	5.00
R. Sellman	5.00
S. S. Deutsch	1.00
Cash	1.00
Cash	25.00
Cash	1.00
C. R. Strook	3.00
Mrs. I. Hesselberg	5.00
Mortiz Bamberger	1.00
Cash	10.00
Cash	5.00
W. S. Walker	5.00
L. Morrison Merrill Employees	42.00
J. I. Halliwell	5.00
B. N. Matthews	5.00
Roy Eitel	5.00
Columbian Optical Co.	25.00
Herald Box	10.00
Cash	10.00
Cash	1.00
J. D. Pardee	2.00
L. E. Kusel	5.00
Cash	5.00
Cash	5.00
Sig Simon	5.00
Cash	5.00
William Simpkins	5.00
Cash	10.00
Cash	5.00
A. H. Godbe	5.00
E. J. Petty	5.00
Rate of one fare for the round trip from all stations from which ten or more leave.	50.00
Frank Doran	5.00
L. J. Keyes	5.00
G. B. Blakely	1.00

Saw Looters Shot.
After Mr. Herz was assured the car would be furnished and forwarded, he told the story of his experience briefly.

He had wandered around Wednesday night after the earthquake in the hope that the fire would be stopped but finally concluded there was no hope of saving the city and started down Market street for the ferry Wednesday night. When he reached the corner of soldiers around the mint he got through after examination and went on. Just as he passed the mint he saw a crowd of men who were looting buildings. When he got as far east as Fourth street a man who had broken into a saloon and was coming out with boxes of cigars and beer in his arms was shot through the head by a man who was shot within a few feet of Mr. Herz. Thoroughly shaken by the incident, the New Yorker hurried on toward the bay, shadowed by the fear that some of the criminals who are prowling the ruined district would assault him, but he reached the water front in safety.

After wandering along the bay shore as far as Water street he found a launch with a launch who said he would take him across the bay. This colloquy took place:

Cost of Boat Ride.
The Boatman—How much will you give me?
Mr. Herz—All I've got, \$44.60.

The Boatman—You're on; get in. And Mr. Herz got in, but he failed to mention the fact that besides the \$44.60 in his vest pocket he also had a roll of bills in his watch pocket. The boatman demanded his \$44.60 before the passenger reached the Oakland pier and got it.

When Mr. Herz reached the pier he struck the first good luck of his trip. He climbed along the string to the Southern Pacific roundhouse and caught an engine bound for Sacramento as a helper and rode to that city as a special passenger. There he got into communication with the president of the chamber of commerce, told his story and got the people of the city interested in a campaign for eggs that beat anything California had ever seen in that line.

From there, as related, he went to Reno and set all the ovens in town to working overtime on bread for the sufferers. Then he hit the trail for Salt Lake and went into the "spud" business with the result set forth above.

Dr. Broadbent's
Dental office moved from Eagle block 500-501 Scott building, 168 Main, Over King's hardware store.

SALT LAKERS ESCAPE INJURY

Many Wire Friends and Relatives From San Francisco That They Are Still Alive.

LIST OF MOURNERS LESS
NO SALT LAKE PERSON YET REPORTED INJURED.

John Neilson received a letter yesterday from his son, David H. Neilson, which stated that the writer, together with his wife and baby, were safe, but that they lost all of their possessions in the San Francisco fire. He had been working for the United Street Railway company. Mr. Neilson, Sr., sent railroad transportation to his son and the latter and his family will come to Salt Lake.

J. M. Hawkins and wife, parents of Mrs. Mathis of Salt Lake, are safe. Mrs. Mathis received word to the effect yesterday.

C. V. Gilmer, who resides on Eleventh East street, escaped unhurt. Harry Buckley, of the Denver & Rio Grande railroad, received word yesterday that his mother and three of her children escaped uninjured to Berkeley.

Mrs. J. J. Anderson, who was a guest at the Greystone, on Geary street, less than one block from the Chronicle building, sent a telegram to Salt Lake yesterday that she is safe, but that she lost all of her belongings. She was booked to sail for Honolulu the day following the disaster. Mr. Anderson has gone to San Francisco to bring his wife home.

Henry Welling, night headwater in Young's cafe, left last night for Santa Rosa to make inquiry about his brother, who was an attendant in the Agnew hospital. He has been unable to get any tidings of his brother yet.

Mrs. Priscilla Jennings arrived in Salt Lake yesterday morning from San Francisco. She says the situation is simply indescribable, and the press reports have not been overdrawn, but rather understated, as no pen could graphically describe the situation as it really was.

Mrs. T. D. Larsen of 87 South Ninth East, received a wire from her son Louis yesterday that he was safe. Mr. Larsen had charge of Southern Pacific construction work at San Francisco. The message was filed Thursday and reached here yesterday morning.

Hardy K. Downing, the well-known local bicycle rider, received word from San Jose through friendly telegraph operators, that his family were all right. Downing has been trying to get a wire through direct for the past four days without avail. Downing was on his way to the depot to catch the train for the coast when the message was handed him.

Mr. and Mrs. B. G. Raybould send word that they are safe.

J. Will Clawson sends word that his family escaped from the burning city.

Mr. Van Wyck, brother of Mrs. O. V. Callaghan, is safe.

A. N. Macaulay of Morrison, Merrill company, telegraphed his wife yesterday from Oakland that he escaped.

F. C. Schramm, brother of F. C. Schramm, will arrive in Salt Lake this morning.

Mr. and Mrs. William Bird wired their mother, Mrs. William H. Bird, of 248 Fourth East street, that they are safe at the depot to catch the train for the coast when the message was handed him.

A. Hanauer, who was in the Lane hospital, is at Oakland.

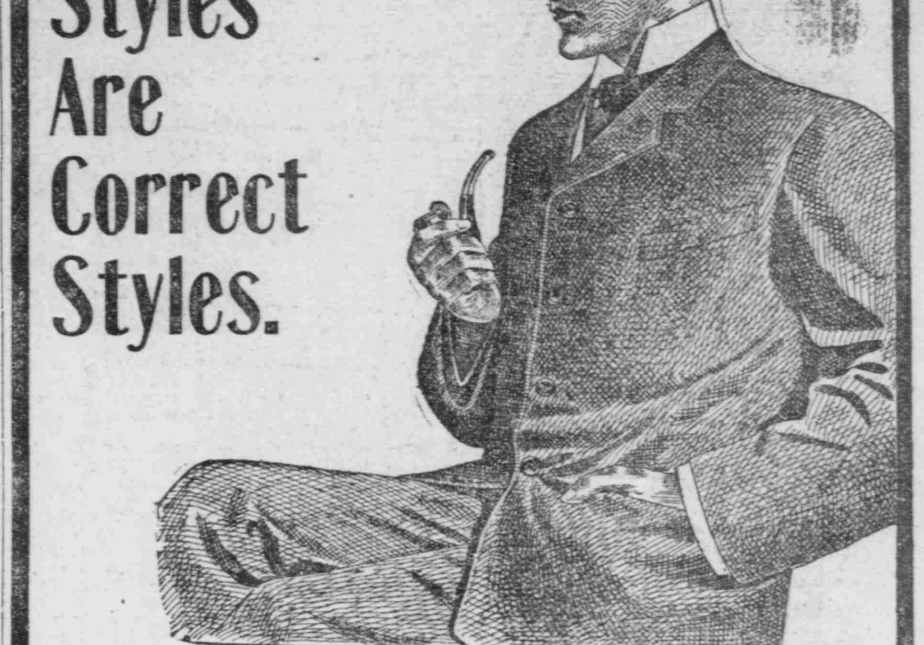
Mrs. Sarah J. Driver, daughter of J. J. Driver, is at Oakland.

John J. Daly and family lost everything but are safe.

H. Adkinson and family are safe at Berkeley.

M. E. Cummings and family are destitute but safe.

Siegel's Styles Are Correct Styles.



It is not a price consideration that induces Men to pick our stylish suits in preference to taking chances on the make-to-measure kind.

The desire to wear Correct Clothes is the strongest incentive, but the price difference is there just the same. Take any of our New Ones from \$15.00 to \$32.50, have it properly fitted, which it must be before it is allowed to go out of the store and you have all the Merchant Tailor embellishments at half the Tailor's Price.

THE BIG 3
Atterbury
High Art
Roycroft
Clothing

Siegel's
NEW STORE
228-230 MAIN STREET

CONCERT FOR SUFFERERS
John Maguire Arranges Big Benefit at the Tabernacle Wednesday.

John Maguire, the veteran theatrical manager, who is spending the spring in Salt Lake, has arranged for a big benefit concert at the tabernacle next Wednesday night for the San Francisco relief work.

Among those who will participate are the tabernacle choir, the Fort Douglas band of thirty-four pieces, St. Mary's cathedral choir, St. Mark's cathedral choir, Mrs. J. W. McMurrin, Mr. Maguire himself will appear in recitation.

The concert will be under the patronage of Governor John C. Cutler, President Joseph F. Smith, Bishop P. S. Spalding, Bishop L. Scanlan and Colonel B. C. Lockwood.

The programme in detail will be prepared today, and will be announced tomorrow morning.

MOUNT'S PICKLES are made here in Salt Lake and sold at all wide-awake grocery stores. Buy them and try them.

MARRIOTT'S MARKET
THIS MORNING
Make preparations now for your week-day lunches and dinners. We could surprise you with some of the unusual things we have in this market. Call us up on five phones.

22 West First South
We sell a lot of Schilling's best. There must be a reason.

ONLY \$43.00
To Los Angeles and Return.
Via San Francisco and the O. S. L. and S. P. lines, April 26 to May 6, inclusive. Tickets good for return to July 31. See agents. City Ticket Office, 201 Main street.

BUCKWALTER RESIGNS.
Deputy County Clerk Will Go Into Real Estate Business.

Calvin S. Buckwalter, deputy county clerk for four years, and clerk of Judge Morse's court, yesterday tendered his resignation to County Clerk J. C. Eldredge, Jr. Mr. Buckwalter has formed a partnership with Ray Sermon and they will open a real estate office in the Atlas block under the firm name of Buckwalter & Sermon.

Louie company has purchased Hop Sing's place of business at 15 Commercial avenue. All claims against Hop Sing will be paid not later than May 6. (Signed) LOUIE COMPANY.

We'll give a dollar to this boy when he comes in with the Herald

Robert Scannell of the Lafayette school got a dollar for Friday's picture.

SCHRAMM'S
Where the Cars Stop
The Great Prescription Drug Store.

IT'S IN THE MAKING
That the goodness of the sweet candy is put. Any man can make passable candy with the material we use. But few use the scientific care we do in the manufacture.

IT'S IN THE MAKING
SWEET CANDY COMPANY,
Makers.

SALT LAKE PEOPLE SAFE
News From Major George F. Downey and His Family Is Received Here.

J. H. P. Voorhees, a Denver mining man, who arrived in Salt Lake from San Francisco yesterday morning, spent part of two days after the earthquake with Major George F. Downey, paymaster, U. S. A. Major Downey is at Fort Mason, Mr. Voorhees says, with his father, Major George M. Downey, and their families. Major George F. Downey's children, who were at school at San Mateo, are also safe.

Mr. Voorhees, who is a nephew of the late Senator Daniel W. Voorhees of Indiana, was asleep in the Grand hotel when the earthquake occurred. He had to wait in the stricken city two days before he could get aboard a train to get away.

Vial's Glycerine Soap is best for the skin because it is best adapted for use in the hard water such as we find at this altitude.

It is purity itself, transparent, highly perfumed and contains all the properties which make it refreshing and soothing to the tenderest skin.

Three large cakes in a box sell at 50 cents the box.

SCHRAMM'S
Where the Cars Stop